

Illustrated News

Vol. XXI.—No. 2.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1880.

{ SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS.
\$4 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.



SATURDAY AT BONSECOURS MARKET, MONTREAL.

The CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS is printed and published every Saturday by THE BURLAND LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY (Limited) at their offices, 5 and 7 Bleury St., Montreal, on the following conditions: \$4.00 per annum in advance, \$4.50 if not paid strictly in advance.

All remittances and business communications to be addressed to G. B. BURLAND, General Manager.

All literary correspondence, contributions, &c., to be addressed to the Editor.

When an answer is required, stamp for return postage must be enclosed.

City subscribers are requested to report at once to this office, either personally or by postal card, any irregularity in the delivery of their papers.

1880.

With the first number in January we begin the XXI. Volume of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, and have the pleasure to inform our numerous friends that we have resolved to increase our efforts toward making it more acceptable than ever. The NEWS being first and foremost a pictorial paper, the artistic department will be materially improved, current events of interest being sketched and attention paid to all important incidents abroad. Our Canadian Portrait Gallery, now considerably over three hundred, and the only series of the kind attainable in Canada, will continue to be a leading feature. No pains will be spared to make the literary character of the NEWS equal to that of any journal in America. Original articles, stories, and poems will be contributed by several of our best writers. Different series of literary papers will also appear, chief among them being Pen Pictures of Canadian Statesmen, beginning with the Opening of Parliament, and Studies on the Literary Men of Canada, a work hitherto never attempted. The NEWS being the only illustrated paper and the only purely literary weekly in the Dominion, and having taken the field early at great expense, we solicit encouragement thereto as a national institution. Our friends are respectfully requested not only to renew their own subscriptions, but to engage at least one of their neighbours or acquaintances to try the paper for one year.

OUR NEW STORY.

Our readers will doubtless give us credit for our efforts to continue presenting them with original serial stories, in pursuance of the course we have followed till now. We have the pleasure to announce that, with the present number, we continue the publication of a new original romance, entitled:

CLARA CHILLINGTON,

OR

THE PRIDE OF THE CLIFF.

A STORY OF 100 YEARS AGO,

BY

THE REVEREND JAMES LANGHORNE BOXER.

Rector of La Porte, Ind., U. S., formerly co-Editor with Charles Dickens of *All the Year Round*,

EDITED BY THE

REV. WILLIAM SMITHETT, D.D.,

of Lindsay, Ont.

The scene of this very interesting story is laid on the Kentish coast, and the characters are representative of English life at the beginning of the century. The plot is full of interest, the incidents are well constructed, the tone is manly and thoroughly English, while the style is often enlivened with racy humor. The story will run through several months, and now is the time to subscribe.

AN OFFER.

Our readers are aware that the subscription price of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS is \$4 paid in advance and \$4.50 if not paid in advance. In consideration that the times have been hard, and because we should like to begin the new year with as many clear accounts as possible, we have concluded to offer the following reduction:—

All subscribers who will pay up the arrears by the 1st January will be required to pay only \$4.00, the same as if they had paid in advance. After this notice any of our subscribers who do not accept these terms will lose a favourable opportunity of reduction, as the \$4.50 will have to be collected in all cases.

In connection with this offer we cannot too strongly impress upon our readers and patrons the propriety of assisting us as much as possible by prompt payments, and inducing their friends to subscribe, to make the NEWS more and more worthy of a permanent place in every household of the Dominion.

TEMPERATURE,

As observed by HEARN & HARRISON, Thermometer and Barometer Makers, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

THE WEEK ENDING

Corresponding week, 1878.				Jan. 4th, 1880.			
Max.	Min.	Mean.		Max.	Min.	Mean.	
Mon.. 27°	7°	17°		Mon.. 32°	20°	26°	
Tues. 25°	15°	20°		Tues. 32°	4°	18°	
Wed. 27°	17°	22°		Wed. 4°	-19°	-7° 5	
Thur.. 27°	20°	23° 5		Thur. 20°	-4°	8°	
Frid.. 28°	18°	23°		Frid.. 40°	23°	30°	
Sat... 25°	9°	17°		Sat... 38°	3°	20° 5	
Sun... 25°	9°	17°		Sun... 39°	12°	25° 5	

CONTENTS.

ILLUSTRATIONS.—Saturday at Bonsecours Market—Rideau Falls in winter—Tay Bridge—Irish Peasantry—Distribution of Christmas Cheer by the St. George's Society, Toronto—Reception of Archbishop Lynch at Toronto on his return from Europe—Professor Nordenskiöld's Arctic Voyages—Coasting—Mumble Rocks and Lighthouse, near Swansea—Ross Castle—Solitaire.

LETTER PRESS.—The Bible attacked—The Annexation Farce—Clara Chillington (continued)—A Charade and what came of it—Tay Bridge—Arctic Voyages—Literary Honors—"Mixed"—Humorous—Musical and Dramatic—Varieties—Beloques pour Dames—Literary—The Gleaner—Fashion Notes—Our Chess Column.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, January 10, 1880.

THE BIBLE ATTACKED.

The latest sensation in the religious circles of the United States is the attack of the Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER upon the Bible Society and the existing revision of the Scriptures. The Plymouth pastor is often erratic through the exuberance of his rhetorical gifts, but his orthodoxy in essentials has never been seriously questioned. His late movement has therefore attained the proportions of a genuine surprise and brought against him a number of very lively replies from the press and pulpit. At a late prayer-meeting of Plymouth Church, Mr. BEECHER said:—

"I move that this subject be referred to a committee of three to arrange as to what collections shall be taken up by this church. I think we have too many—not too many collections, but too many stated ones. I don't think we ought to have more than six. There are some of the societies that don't need our help. For instance, there is the Bible Society. It is an endowed institution and very rich. Whenever they want money they can get it from men who won't give a penny for more progressive objects. For one, I won't give a dollar to a society that prints a Bible notoriously false in some parts, and which the society knows is false. A committee was appointed to revise the present copy of the Bible, and it worked laboriously and well, and made its report, recommending certain alterations, which was adopted, but some of the old-school members of the board kicked up about it, and the society let the expense of the committee go, and never dared to print that version that it had declared to be correct. I won't give it a dollar. And the American Tract Society don't need any nourishing. It is like a cow that gives good milk, of course, but she is up to her knees in clover all the while; and why should we, who are a progressive church, and give to things that are not fashionable, objects which are worthy and need aid, give anything to it? These societies are of age; let them swing off and take care of themselves."

This, it will be admitted, is sweeping and startling criticism and we do not remember having ever read any stronger charge than that the Bible is "notoriously false in some parts." Coming from so able a man as Mr. BEECHER it is bound to lead to much controversy, and that controversy will have to be reasoned out carefully, because we cannot believe that the Plymouth pastor spoke unadvisedly, and without being prepared to defend his position. It is our province simply to allude to these facts, as interesting currents of opinion, and we are not disposed, even if we were competent, to enter the arena. That the accepted text of the Bible needs revision will not be denied, as is patent from the fact that such a revision has been in progress in England, under the auspices of a joint ecclesiastical commission, and has already advanced very considerably. The quality and quantity of the changes is not known, but sufficient has been revealed to justify the belief that the emendations will be numerous, while comparatively few will be so serious as to affect doctrinal interpretation. Furthermore, the Bible is so engrafted with the mental and moral traditions of millions that perhaps no revised edition will at all be accepted by them for generations to come.

A "DRUMMER" for a New York house called on a merchant recently and handed him a picture of his betrothed instead of his business card, saying he represented that establishment. The merchant examined it carefully, remarked that it was a fine establishment, and returned it to the astonished man, with the hope that he would soon be admitted into partnership. The last seen of the drummer and merchant they were talking about the outrage in Maine.

THE ANNEXATION FARCE.

The Political Economy Club of this city ought to be thankful. It has secured a vast amount of free advertising. Its fame is no longer confined to Montreal, but has spread its wings over two continents. It has received every variety of treatment. The New York *Herald* praised it to the skies; the *Globe* has abused it roundly; the *Gazette* has patronized it; the *Mail* has damned it with faint praise, and the *Herald* of this city has touched it up in the usual style of its pleasant banter. Three or four of its leading members have been interviewed; one has been raised to the rank of a self-constituted ambassador to Washington in favour of his hobby; and others have written their views in the papers. Everybody is pleased with the Club for giving us something to read about in these dull times following the Christmas Holidays, and nobody finds the least fault with it except the old party hacks on both sides who cannot stomach any deviation from the straight line of partisan fealty and partisan narrowness. The *Globe* attacks the Club as a "Tory concern" in disguise, while the joke is here in Montreal that the fathers of it are Liberals. In fact, the whole idea comes from Mr. JOSEPH PERRAULT, ex-Secretary to the Dominion Commission at the Paris Exhibition, who learned while in that city that the chief political economists of France are wont to meet periodically over a dinner to discuss their several views. We wish he and his friends may succeed in imitating that custom, as we need all kinds of instruction in a young country like this, but we rather fear a contrary result. We rather suspect that in six months there will not be much of the Club left. The Paris meetings are of scientific men, professors and scholars, and until we attain that level, all so-called independent organizations must either fall to pieces or drift into one of the old political parties.

But the greatest farce connected with the Political Economy Club is the strong annexation feeling of which it is said to be the exponent. There is no use treating of it seriously, but instead we prefer placing before our readers the opinion of sensible American journals on the subject. The following from the *Missouri Republican*, the greatest paper in the West, is an admirable exposition which deserves the attention of our readers:—

"When the coaching and polo season is interrupted by stress of weather, the New York *Herald* falls back upon its 'old reliable,' but somewhat threadbare sensation, the annexation of Canada. Its ubiquitous reporters suddenly discover an astonishing amount of political dissatisfaction in Kanuckdom, and a strong and rapidly strengthening public sentiment in favor of shaking off the British yoke and crawling under the hospitable wings of the proud bird of freedom. This familiar discovery is now being made, and we observe that some otherwise sensible journals are seriously discussing the grave questions supposed to be lodged in the *Herald's* mare's nest.

To those who understand the real public sentiment in Canada, the alleged annexation fever is exceedingly ridiculous. It has not, and never has had, any existence among the mass of the people; nor has any prominent man, in whom the people have confidence, ever suggested annexation as a remedy for existing evils. Independence has been frequently discussed, and may some day become a fact; but there is not the remotest possibility that the Canadians will ever cut loose from England to tie themselves to the United States. Near as they are to us in a territorial sense, they are far enough away in every other. They feel a certain amount of friendship for us, but not an atom of political sympathy; and, singular as it may seem to us, they have not that high admiration of, and profound respect for, American institutions which might be expected from such close acquaintance. They admit that these institutions are well suited to Americans, but they express no desire to test them in Canada. In fact, we have occasionally detected in the Dominion newspapers certain comparisons between the two countries not altogether complimentary to ours. For instance, during the reign of fraud and corruption under Grant's administration, and when his successor was returning-boarded into the presidency, it was boldly asserted that nothing of the sort had ever occurred in Canada, and that the Canadians did not know whether to pity or despise a nation thus plundered and cheated. Even now the same papers not unfrequently congratulate their patrons upon having no Southern question, negro question, Indian

question, Mormon question to worry them, and contrast the turmoil and trouble of American politics with the peace and comfort which usually prevail across the border. In short, there is good reason to believe that Canada would prefer Mexico to the United States for annexation purposes, as the former might be Canadianized in course of time, while the latter could not be thus easily managed. But our neighbors are satisfied to 'let well enough alone,' do not want to annex or be annexed, and—the *Herald* to the contrary notwithstanding—have no more idea of hoisting the American flag than of selling Quebec to the French."

LITERARY HONORS.

At the meeting of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, held recently, the President made an announcement, which, while creditable to himself, is also calculated to honor the institution of which he is the first executive officer. Mr. LeMoine in a very few words explained the nature of the offer, and announced his acceptance of the honorable position of *Délégué Régional* of the Ethnographical Society of Paris, for Quebec, which had been tendered him on behalf of M. Leon De Rosny, a former Vice-President—now a director. This Society is a very prominent and formidable one. It has its connections among scientific men of the higher class in all parts of the world. It was created by the French Government, with headquarters at Paris. Its delegates and members are to be found in Algiers, Austria, Italy, Alsace-Lorraine, Bavaria, Belgium, Brazil, Canada, The Canary Islands, China, Denmark, England, Egypt, Finland, Greece, Hesse-Holland, Hungary, India, Ionian Isles, Japan, Luxembourg, La Plata, Morocco, Mexico, Norway, Peru, Poland, Portugal, Prussia, Roumania, Russia, Sweden, Spain, Switzerland, Turkey, &c. Archaeology, History, Palaeontology, Geography—the origin of races, species, &c., the census of foreign countries are the principal studies which are included in the somewhat broad and ample programme of the *Institution Ethnographique*. Such a Society, embracing as it does the leading men of both hemispheres, must exert a powerful influence on the scientific thought of the world. It is presided over, at present, by Le Comte de Sartiges, who succeeded Senator Carnot, *ancien Ministre*. Its roll of membership numbers over five hundred persons, classified under various heads. A tolerably high entrance fee is exacted from the Life Members, who are entitled to vote at the elections of the *Bureau Central*, at Paris, with the right to receive the annual Reports and Transactions, a full set of which costs 260 francs. There are more than one class of *Délégués*, as well as corresponding members. The *Délégué Régional* is the representative selected for foreign countries. No entrance fee is levied, it being purely honorary. The *Délégué* is required to have engraved for his special use, the official seal of the Society and also an official heading for his correspondence and reports. Every official letter sent by him, must bear this seal and heading. The *Délégué* is entitled to wear a silver insignia, provided by the Society. He is bound on his appointment to forward to the central board at Paris, copies of some of the local journals, containing their notices of his appointment. In addition to any scientific papers or researches, with which he may from time to time favor the association, he is expected to accredit by letter (bearing the official seal and heading) any travelling member of the Society to sister institutions or to men of note located in his "region," thus discharging in a measure the duties of an ambassador of science. In a long list of *savants* inscribed on the record before us, we notice the names of Louis Bastide, Prince Alexander Bibesco, Bornietty, Burnouf, le Marquis de Croizier, Dilham, Victor Dumas, Duprat, Garcin de Tassy, le Marquis d'Hervey de St. Denis, Lesseps, Le Grand, Malte-Brun, Senator Henri Martin, C. de Quatrefages, le General Faidherbe, Samuel Berch, G. Bancroft, Darwin, Sir John Lubbeck, Max-Muller, Probert, Sir John Rawlinson, Darwin, &c. Colleges, the army, the navy, the ranks of the professions all furnish their quota. In this connection we may mention the fact that our esteemed friend, Mr. J. M. LeMoine, is the unostentatious holder of several diplomas from various important societies in this part of the world, viz.: the Historical Society of Montreal, the Institut d'Ottawa, the New England Historical and Genealogical Society of Boston, the Wisconsin and other Historical and Literary Institutions. His new appointment is a just recognition of his varied talents, and is a fitting mark of esteem to a co-worker in scientific discovery. With us there are unfortunately few prizes for men of letters in Canada. The utilitarian spirit of the age shuts off the aspirations of the *littérateur*, pure and simple. There is little reward for the drudgery and worry incident to literary work. Accordingly, we hail this last mark of approval to one who has deserved well of his native land, with all the more satisfaction, because such recognitions are so rare and so highly prized by those who are so fortunate as to receive them. Our citizens, we are sure, will be glad to congratulate the author of "Quebec, Past and Present," on this fresh evidence of the esteem in which he is held in a foreign country.

The first prize of 15,000f. for the best design for a memorial of the defence of Paris, to be erected at Courbevoie, has been awarded to M. Barrias.